take a bite of my heart tonight

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take a bite of my heart tonight

by eat_the_rude

Summary

“Do you know when I first wanted to kiss you?”

Hannibal and Will are lying in Hannibal’s bed, naked and slightly sweaty but completely at ease. Will smiles into Hannibal’s chest.

“No. Tell me.”

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In my dream universe, set after season 1 episode 8 and the events of my previous fic.

Notes

hello! this is just a very very tiny little one shot, and it really is just pure tooth rotting fluff, because when i wrote it what was what i needed in my life and it made me happy !
u don't need to have read my other fic to understand this but u should read it cause its pretty cool
thank you to neo for beta'ing, ily <3
title is from animal by the neon trees - it is literally hannigram's song
the moment that is sort of talked about in this is from s1e1 and can be found here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMO_9jFzVsI

See the end of the work for more notes

“Do you know when I first wanted to kiss you?”

Hannibal and Will are lying in Hannibal’s bed, naked and slightly sweaty but completely at ease. Will smiles into Hannibal’s chest.

“No. Tell me.”

“The day after I had met you, I came to the motel you were staying and brought breakfast. You were rude and short with me, but it only made you seem all the more intriguing. And God, you looked delicious.”

Will squirms in embarrassment. “An incredibly attractive man just turned up at my door with a home cooked meal, of course I was rude; I had no idea how to react.”

“You could have put some trousers on, but there we go. And really, I'm not complaining.”

A sigh.

“I was still staunchly claiming that I was straight then, and I mean, look at me now. Who knew you’d be capable of changing so much about me, Han.”

“Yes, I think I can say with some small confidence that you are not heterosexual, Will Graham.”

“What on earth could have given you that idea.”

Hannibal reaches down and puts a hand over Will’s heart. Beating, beating, beating, and for once in his life Hannibal wants to keep someone’s heart that way; not as a trophy, or a meal, but here, keeping this sweet man alive, and breathing, and thinking his curious, kind thoughts.

“You know, Will…”

He trails off, unsure of how to express what he so desperately wants to say.

“Hmm?”

Will looks up towards Hannibal, his wide brown eyes inquisitive.

A smile makes its unbidden way across Hannibal’s face, and he reaches towards Will, gently stroking the area around his eyes and his forehead.

“You always seem on edge, and frown so much. You are so different like this, now. So… beautiful. And open.”

Will’s face flushes red.

“I feel safe, comfortable when I’m with you, Han. Are you laughing? Are you making fun of me? Don’t laugh!”

The accusation with which he says this makes Hannibal trail off.

“My dear, I was not laughing at you. I just don’t think that anyone has ever said they felt comfortable around me before.”

“That’s slightly depressing, Han.”

“Perhaps.”

“Well, I do feel comfortable around you. And I intend to say many other things that people have never said to you before to you.”

Hannibal smirks. “Such as?”

“Erm… okay, give me a hint. I don’t know everything that’s been said to you in your life.”

In one swift movement, Hannibal has rolled Will under him, and is hovering over the other man’s body. He gently kisses Will’s throat.

“You know, I don’t believe anyone has ever called me an erotic sex god before.”

Will laughs, loud and strangely charming.

“Now that, I really can’t believe. But it must be resolved!”

Giggles - among other things - ensue, and both men wonder if this is what real happiness feels like.

End Notes

i'm in a bit of a writing spree atm and have a much longer thing in the works which may see the light of day soon.. in the meantime, kudos revv me up :) <3
drink water and have a lovely day !

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